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"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives your complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, read The Nugget.

Vol. 18, No. 49. The County Seat Paper NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA The Gold Center THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1944.

Thinking Out Loud

By H. M. L.

One of the most unfortunate legacies which the Roosevelt administration will leave this country, when it finally ends, will be the habit of loose thinking and false reasoning about economic matters. It is unfortunate because there is a large segment of the U. S. population, which, for nearly twelve years, have allowed President Roosevelt to do their thinking for them. And the president himself is one of the loosest thinkers of all times. He has given this country the greatest push toward national bankruptcy it has ever received.

When the president remarks in a press conference "that after all the national debt (which may amount to three billions when the war ends) is a debt owed to ourselves, that is the American people is at once the creditor and debtor, he simplifies and falsifies the fact. Whether intentional or not, its effect is bad, because it fails to meet the issue. The fact is that all the people of the United States now owe, and for many years to come, will continue to owe, some of the people of the United States these billions of dollars.

Now these debts, which all the people owe to some of the people, will have to be paid if this country is to remain solvent. It is high time that the people who have assigned their reasoning functions to the man in the White House, were told the horrid truth. They will pay in taxes by the sweat of their brow, or their children and grandchildren will pay, every blessed dime of the national debt in taxes, or we shall have a financial debacle, an inflation that will wipe out all savings, all accretions of capital on which production is based, all life insurance, funds and all savings deposits. This happened in Germany, and if anyone thinks it can't happen here, they had better stop, look and listen.

The New Deal has paid out a vast deal of money to people who never turned a hand to earn it. It went out in pensions, in unemployment insurance and in foolish experiments such as the Passamaquoddy project of harnessing Maine's tides. Tax money has been paid in millions of dollars in salaries to favorites of the New Dealers, to the courtiers and the parasites of the quack cults.

Something must be done to offset this devastating 12 years of squanderlust which has perverted the sound thinking of the American people. We think that the surest way to return to the old fundamental principles of right is to teach them in schools, to teach them in history, in arithmetic, and in study of the English language. Teach that the rights of citizens are balanced by their responsibilities. No citizen has a right to hold his hand out for money he has not earned; that debts must be paid; that thrift, prudence and the saving of money are righteous habits, which no citizen can neglect without peril to his future.

These elementary principles could be taught in the schools without adding one moments extra burden to the curriculum. They should be taught, of course, in the homes, but when thinking in so many homes has been corrupted by 12 years of listening to the golden distortions of the truth emanating from the New Deal and its False Prophet, these elementary truths should be stressed in the schools.

We confess, we turn to the schools only because of desperation at the thought of what this accursed heritage of squanderlust has done to the American commonwealth. The schools are already loaded down below the Plymouth line. But after all if they do not teach sound American citizenship and the responsibility of each American citizen to his fellow citizens, as well as his rights to the various freedoms, they will have failed in their function. These principles should be instilled in the teachers while they are learning to teach, for their vocation is not only educate the young, it is to teach each child to think and to act in accord with those principles of good citizenship which he has gained in the class room.

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS FOR LT. COL. CELIO

Lt. Col. Gove C. Celio Jr., Marauder pilot with the Army Air Corps in England, has received the distinguished flying cross. A letter from his wife who resides in Bell, Los Angeles County, with her infant daughter, to his father in Nevada City, brought the news, which was verified by press reports from London published in the Los Angeles Times.

Prior to this award young Celio, still in his twenties, had received the air medal with five oak leaf clusters, and the silver star.

His citation reads: "Lt. Col. Celio calmly and surely led the large formation in the bombing run and the entire group released its bombs in one of the most successful and damaging blows ever struck by Marauders in the European theatre of operations."

Lt. Col. Celio was born in Nevada City and is a graduate of the Nevada City high school. His father, Gove C. Celio, resides on the Tahoe Ukiah Highway just outside this city, and his mother, Mrs. Catherine Celio, lives in Santa Clara, Santa Clara County.

MANY TYPES OF CHEESE GIVEN ZERO POINTS

Workers who take lunches will get a break as the result of an announcement today by OPA that, effective Sunday, June 18, more types of cheese will be reduced to zero point values. These are the cheeses found under Groups 2 and 3 in the consumer point value charts, which include Swiss, Italian, Edam, cream cheese, creamed cottage cheese, brick, liederdranz and limburger.

V. J. Monteverda, Sacramento district OPA food rationing, executive said Cheddar, Colby washed curd and other types of cheese in group 1 of the point chart will continue at 10 points a pound. No change in the allotment of red points per person will be made as the result of making these cheese types ration free, Monteverda said.

BPWC IN LOAN DRIVE

The Grass Valley Business and Professional Women's Club last Wedneday evening, meeting in Bret Harte Inn for dinner, pledged 100 per cent support to the Fifth War Loan drive.

Miss Betty Eldredge, president, who also is committee chairman of the drive presided. Mrs. Florence Hahn was in charge of the program.

IMPONDERABLES FACE BOTH PARTIES IN NOV.

By CLEM WHITAKER

Even in the welter of final preparations for the Republican and Democratic National conventions, which will officially launch the 1944 campaigns, top ranking party chieftains seem more concerned over imponderables in this year's political equation than they are over the selection of nominees and the drafting of platforms.

One reason for this condition, perhaps, is that the two party high commands feel fairly confident that they know in advance who their respective conventions will nominate but are far from confident about the outcome in November. Neither side, of course, admits to such uncertainty publicly, because that is not considered good politics.

The Democrats, except for a handful of recalcitrants, are all prepared to pitch for another four years of Roosevelt and Wallace, and are not lying awake night worrying about any possible upset in that program. The Republicans, although less certain of their slate, have an idea that Tom Dewey will probably come out top man, with an increasing possibility that California's Governor Earl Warren will be selected as his running mate.

That much the inside strategists are willing to venture with an air of confidence, but on the broad question of the voting electorate—and how it will divide on election day. there is more uncertainty and confusion than at any time since the hotly fought and narrowly decided Wilson-Hughes fight during World War I. And World War II with the drastic shifts it has brought in the population and in economic conditions, is, of course, mainly responsible for the many imponderables which have entered into the situation.

For example:

The United States since the war began, has experienced the greatest shift in population in its history; more than 13,000,000 men and women—most of them voters in normal times—have participated in this unprecedented migration. The question "Will they vote?" And if they vote. "How will they vote?" Involved in that question is whether their improved economic status will influence their thinking; also whether their political complexion will be affected by their place of residence.

There's the matter, too, of what a sudden turn in the war might do to election. The more the experts speculate on that the more confused they become.

Then, again, there are 7,860,000 men o voting age in the armed forces, nearly half of them overseas. Will 10 per cen of this vast absentee army vote, or 30 per cent—or 50 per cent?

Last, but not least, for the first time in this nation's history, women voters outnumber the men—by 600,000. According to the census bureau the country now has 44,622,886 women of voting age, and 44,043,669 men. But the disparity between the sexes is actually much greater than the figures indicate, due to the millions of men in military service.

It's pondering these imponderables—and trying to determine who they will favor—that has both Democratic and Republican leaders lost in a fog of doubt as they prepae for the 1944 sweepstakes.

VETERANS OF SOUTH PACIFIC BUCK UP THE HOME FRONT

Recounting their battle experiences in the South Pacific, a coast guardsman, a marine and a sailor Monday afternoon enlisted the rapt attention of machinests and mechanics of shops which are engaged in turning out naval equipment at the Central Mine of the Lava Cap Gold Mining Corporation.

Master Technical Sergeant Henry X. McDemott of the U. S. Marines declared: "Every time we have gone ashore anywhere, we have staid ashore. We have staid ashore because our home front has kept us supplied with the stuff it takes to win. You fellows are part of the home front. We do our bit and I know you men are doing yours. Four of your shackles are used on every landing craft launched. So you can see that your job is important."

"When we land over there in the Pacific sometimes our casualties run high, but you can bet your last dollar, we keep the ratio 20 to 1. Twenty dead Jap rats for every American killed. On Roi Atoll, we landed and found we were up against the Imperial Jap Marines. These Japs are six feet tall or better. Those rats live in the ground. And they die in the ground. We dig them out and then bury them for sanitary reasons. Before we get through a lot more of them will be underground, including Hogo and the emperor.

"Well, the Japs wanted their island back, so they sent over their sea planes to bomb us. No block busters, only the British and Americans make them, but bombs weighing around 100 puonds, and daisy cutters that weigh from 80 to 100 pounds. These daisy cutters send out shrapnel horizontally when they bust, about three feet above ground. I was lying in a fox hole and one of their big bombs exploded nine paces away. It lifted me right out of my hole and a daisy utter exploded at the same time. They took 36 pieces of shrapnel, including a piece of Singer sewing machine out of me later. I hit the ground and never knew anything until I woke and found them pumping plasma into me. If any of you fellows furnished any blood for us that got wounded, I am here to thank you for it. The last thing I saw, before losing consciousness was the entire atoll on fire. I learned later that they set off all our stores including gas drums, and those gas drums send flame 200 feet into the air.

"One of the fellows wounded there had a piece of a Stilson wrench taken out his back. That steel and scrap iron business of ours began about seven years ago when we sent ship loads of scrap to the Japs. They are giving it back to us now without cost.

"A good many of the boys I had lived with, maybe some of your youngsters, have staid over there in the little graveyards we have made for our dead. Your kids are doing a swell job. You can be proud of them. But its old Joe Blow on the home front, remember, who keeps 'em supplied."

Chief Machinist's Mate J. M. Snipes told of his experiene when he was the only survivor in the engine room of a cruiser hit seven times by the big shells of Jap warships. 'Superheated steam in modern marine engines is 900 degrees hot," he said. "A whiff of that spells death. One shell came into our engine room moved the engine over from the center to the ship's side, burst the steam pipes. I sent five of my boys to the deck. They were bunched at head of the gangway and shell burst near them, and I never even saw a piece of them again. They vanished into thin air. I came up later. The concussion of a shell blew me thirty feet along the deck. My back hit a hose housing and I was paralyzed from the hips down. The signal came to abandon ship. I managed to get overboard. A Jap destroyer came in with its search lights and began to machine gun the boys in the water. Why I did not get a bleet I don't know.

Coast Guardsman J. W. Lockhart told of the North Afrian invasion and the taking of Casablanca. He said that many of the landing craft were sunk by batteries of French shore guns and that hundreds of American soldiers perished before they could hit the beaches. He declared that the army and navy are constantly improving equipment for landing men munitions. For instnace they have landing boats that do not quit when they hit the beach. They keep right on going with their tractor mechanism and often get to cover before the enemy can stop them with their heavy guns.

All three narrators had received the Purple Heart for wounds, and all were on leave from Oak Hall Hospital of the Navy. Their present mission is to bring home to men in factories and machine shops, the importance of the work they are doing.

WEDDED IN CHURCH

Sgt. James C. Marshall, of Camp Beale, and Jeanette Eyestad, Grass Valley girl, were wedded last Saturday evening in the Methodist Church by Rev. Mark Pike, pastor.

The young couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Stewart of Grass Valley. They will make their home in Grass Valley for the time being.

Two Fined For Liquor Law Violations

Eddie Herbert, manager of the Hills Flat Club, and John Richards, proprietor of Johnny's Place in Bank Alley, were fined Monday when they pleaded guilty before Justice of the Peace Charles Morehouse to violating the Alcoholic Beverage Act. Herbert paid $150 for selling a bottle of whiskey without a license, and Richards aid $250 for selling packaged goods without a license.

Russell D. Farley, law enforcement officer for the State Board of Equalization, who signed the complaints, stated that military intelligence of San Francisco assisted in gathering the evidence. District Attorney Ward Sheldon prosecuted the defendants.

Senator Jesse Mayo Urges Increase in Price of Gold

Four steps for the revitalizing of the West's historic gold mining industry are urged upon Congress and the President in a resolution adopted Tuesday by the State Senate in Sacramento. The resolution was introduced by Senator Jesse M. Mayo of Calaveras County and other senators representing all of California's 19 mining counties. The resolution asks:

1. An increase in the price of newly mined gold to $41.34 an ounce from the current $35 level fixed by the President.

2. Romeval of restrictions to permit American gold producers henceforth to sell gold in the "free market" established in other countries, where prices range from $40 to $70 an ounce.

3. Lifting the legal restrictions on gold production in this country at the earliest moment consistent with war manpower requirements.

4. Provision in postwar international exchange stabilization agreements for use of gold to settle balances, and establishment of exchange rates that will permit resumption of trade between the United States and foreign countries

Senator Mayo declared that an increase in the price of gold is a prerequisite to resumption of mining operations. Since the price was raised to $35 in 1934, he said, wages and material costs have risen to a point where gold mining costs now exceed the maximum possible return.

Resolution Seeks to Increase Price of Gold to $41.34

Following is the resolution introduced Tuesday at Sacramento by Senator Jesse M. Mayo of Calaveras County and other senators, urging congress and the president to help the gold industry:

Whereas, It has become reasonably apparent to the senate of the State of California that even if current legal restrictions governing the gold mines of California were removed by the president of the United States through executive order, it would be impracticable for most if not all of these gold mines to resume operations because, on the one hand, they are compelled by existing laws and regulations to sell their gold bullion to the United States Mint at a fixed price of $35 per ounce, and on the other hand, would be required to pay costs for labor and materials required in operation which in the aggregate would exceed the return for their bullion; and

Whereas, the current price of gold bullion was fixed by executive order of the president dated January 31, 1934, under the provisions of an act of congress empowering the president to reduce the standard weight and fineness of the gold dollar by not to exceed 50 per cent, and under the terms of said act of congress, as subsequently extended in time limitation, the president has to date exercised said authority, only to the extent of fixing said gold dollar weight at 15 5-21 grains, whereas 50 per cent of its former weight would be 12.9 grains, equal to a maximum value of $41.34 per ounce for gold of nine-tenths fineness; and

Whereas, It is currently reported that the free market for gold in India, North Africa and Asia Minor has fluctuated between $40 and $70 per ounce, and that mines in British Dominions are enjoying that price for their product; and

Whereas, A majority of the members of the senate of the State of California believes that restoration of the ability of American gold mines to produce gold at the earliest moment consistent with war manpower demands, is essential to the preservation of the local economics of the districts in which they are located (including 19 counties of California), to postwar employment opportunities for miners and prospectors to the maintenance of an adequate national currency backing of gold and to the stabilization of international money exchanges on a basis that will permit of the resumption of international trade after the war; now therefore, be it

Resolved by the senate of the State of California. That the president be memoralized to exercise his authority to reduce the gold content of the United States gold dollar to 12.9 grains of nine-tenths fineness, and thereby to increase the mint price for newly mined gold bullion to $41.34 per ounce; and be it further

Resolved, That the president and through him, the secretary of state of the United States be memoralized to take such steps and enter into such negotiations as will make free markets for gold in foreign countries availbale to Ameican gold producers, and will remove current legal restrictions on the export of newly mined gold to such markets, by American producers; and be it further

Resolved, That the president and congress be memoralized to lift the current legal restrictions on the production of gold in this country at the earliest moment consistent with the national safety and war manpower requirements; and be it further

Resolved, That the president and congress be memoralized to provide in postwar international exchange stabilization agreements, for a gold medium for settlement of balances and such currency ratios as at the same time will stabilizze the American dollar in terms of foreign currencies and will make possible an early resumption of trade between the United States and foreign countries; and be it further

Resolved, That the secretary of the senate be hereby directed to forward copies of this resolution to the president and the vice president of the United States, to the speaker of the house of represetnatives and to each senator and to each member of the house of representatives from California in the congress of the United States.

FARMERS TO GET EASTERN SUPPLY OF PHOSPHATES

Maximum prices for ordinary and triple superphosphate produced in the east for sale to farmers in the west have been announced by the office of price administration.

This action, which became effective June 1, establishes a practical basis for the movement of these fertilizers into areas of temporary shortage from points where production exceeds current requirements, the OPA said.

Today's measure will permit western farmers to pay a higher price for the eastern superphosphate than they may pay for superphosphate produced in the west. The difference, for deliveries into the vegetable producing areas of the Imperial Valley, where the shortages are most acute, amounts to $7.60 per ton for 20 per cent superphosphate and $3.00 per ton for 47 per cent superphosphate, over going western prices for these products.

The actual difference in freight from eastern points as compared with freight from western points to the consuming areas in the west, is much greater than the difference in price, according to OPA.

However, in order to keep the price of eastern phosphate as nearly comparable as possible to the price for the locali produced material, the western fertilizer distributors have expressed a willingness to handle these emergency movements on very narrow margins as an accommodation to their farmer consumers who are unable to obtain their full superphosphates requirements from the western producers, OPA said.

The western states in which the new ceiling prices for eastern superphosphates will be effective are Washington, Oregon, California, Arizona, Nevada, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Wyimong and Montana.

Two Parishes Will Picnic In Olympia Park

St. Patrick's Parish of Grass Valley and St. Canice's Parish of Nevada City will join tomorrow in a picnic at Olympia Park. A program of games and sports has been arranged by Larry Taylor of Grass Valley.

Everyone in attendance has been requested to bring lunch. The two parishes, however, will provide coffee and punch.

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H. M. LEETE - - - - - - Editor and Publisher

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JAPAN BOMBING

With the dust clouds scarcely settled after the latest surprise bombing of Japan, Tojo surely is going to have to revise his interpretation of such events to the home folks. It is questionable how much longer it will suffice to explain blandly that a small group of American flyers get lost and dumped their bomb loads to lighten their ships—never suspecting they were topside of Tokyo!

That would be no less absurd an explanation than others offered each time the imperial forces suffer a heavy blow, forfeit ground or lose face at the hands of allied fighting men. No less ridiculous than their recent first report on the Normandy invasion: "the allied troops have landed, but are now being forced to retreat, inland."

The Nip military propagandists may feel that insistent tales of allied inferiority, however unfounded, escape all absurdity—so long as they are told in Japanese. But the people of Japan must soon begin to suspect that such reports are based on Hirohito's hopes—not facts.

Inability to figure the source of the giant new B-29 raiders that blasted Japan from 6-mile altitudes, will not stop the propaganda mills any more than they were stopped by complete lack of information on that other dramatic occasion when Jimmy Doolittle led his gallant men out of the clouds over Tokyo. "An inland base somewhere in the China-Burma-India area" is quite as slim a lead for the Japs as they were able to glean from captured pilots in the Doolittle raid. But the mills roll on—with "news" that continues to leave the homeland in thorough ignorance.

The Japs, presumably, will learn that the Americans have developed bombing planes so large and powerful and long-ranged that they can work out of established allied bases practically on roving assignment against Nippon, only when the Japanese empire, inch by inch, feels the weight of the bombs they bring.—Contributed.

THE BEACHES LIE BEHIND US!

Far inland now are the gallant troops who raced headlong into the heavily mined, gun banked beaches of Normandy occupied those narrow strips of sand and water in the face of murderous enemy cross-fire, and accomplished a job that the Nazi supermen themselves insisted couldn't be done.

"Today," said General Sir Bernard L. Montgomery, in a recent communique, "the beaches lie behind us."

In other battle areas, too, allied troops are clearing the beaches by the score. In the Pacific fighting, Japs long dug in on strategic islands are being pushed relentlessly back toward Tokyo as one by one their strongholds are torn apart.

We cannot but rejoice in the good news coming from the battle zones, for the evident general change from defensive to offensive fighting means that the war is a step nearer the end and peace is just a notch closer. But we cannot forget that offensive fighting is costly in all its elements. If the losses to the enemy are annihilative, the losses to the allies must be bitter. It is not yet so near the end that our lads can sink a Jap carrier at will or force a Nazi garrison to surrender when we choose without lengthening the casualty lists published at home.

Until every Jap beach is behind us and every Nazi bastion is taken, American sons must fall every hour and every minute while the war continues. War duties fulfilled here at home—trips to the blood bank, saving gas, reporting black market activities, and above all, buying war bonds — cut minutes, hours and days off the war. Those things are worth remembering often these days when our own sons and brothers are hacking their way to victory through the outer rings of enemy steel and enemy fire.—Contributed.

DRAFT EARL WARREN!

Governor Earl Warren, in his comparatively short tenure in office, already has established a brilliant record of accomplishment and undoubtely ranks as one of the ablest state executives we have had in many years. He has brought order out of chaos in state affairs and has inspired confidence in the essential soundness and integrity of our state government.

We believe the majority of the people of California, with out regard to their party affiliations, would like to see Earl Warren continue with his earnest, workmanlike job as governor, and would sincerely regret losing his services. Nor can the importance of the governorship in this critical period be under-estimated. We have great need of an able, conscientious governor, if we are to cope successfully with the problems of the years ahead.

There is an even greater need, however, for men of ability and courage and sound mind in our national leadership today, and we have reached the conclusion—not without great reluctance—that Earl Warren is needed more in Washington than in Sacramento. We believe the Republican Party should draft Governor Warren as its candidate for vice-president, not only because his selection would greatly strengthen the Republican ticket and likely result in most of the western states enlisting under the GOP banner, but because we believe Earl Warren, if elected, would be a tower of strength in our national capital.

Governor Warren has said, with undoubted sincerity, that he woud prefer to stay at his present job and see it through. Certainly he has not encouraged the movement to draft him as a candidate for vice president, but we believe he could accept the greater responsibility, with good conscience, if he is asked to serve. In that event, we might lose a splendid governor, but win a champion in Washington who would be a tremendous aid in seeing both California and the nation safely through the war and post war years.—Contributed.

FLAXSEED RESTRICTIONS LIFTED

The War Food Administration (in Amendment 2 to War Food Order 94) has removed the restrictions on the purchase and delivery of 1943 crop is now available in California and Oregon. Flaxseed of the 1944 crop si now available in California and this amendment will permit Pacific Coast crushers to accumulate supplies to meet government requirements for linseed oil.

PRODUCTION PROSPECTS BRIGHTER

Although U. S. farmers had no eyes for anything but the immediate and numerous problems that faced them in bringing their crops through the harvest, reports from the food production front reveal that a rapidly expanding beachhead has been established in the 1944 war food campaign.

National crop prospects on June 1 were better for that date than in any of the last ten years with the exception of 1942. Unusually favorable growing conditions plus what probably was the greatest counter attack in American farming history against production problems and delays resulting from the war and the weather brought the prospective food production picture quickly from one of grave uncertainty to one of bright promise.

The improved situation revived hopes that the nation's soldiers of the soil may shatter all previous food production records for the eighth straight year. However, there was no slackening of the efforts that must be maintained on the farm front to overcome war created production obstacles, for the American farmer has many object lessons in his memory book of how quickly wonderful crop prospects can be "blitzed" into oblivion by neglect or factors over which he has no control.

While farm folks continued their determined advance toward meeting the tremendous food demands that a war torn world has placed upon them the commentators had considerable material for speculation such as; the prospect of a record breaking million bushel wheat crop forecast at 1,034,785,000 bushels on June 1 compared with the record 1,008,637,000 bushels of 1915 from a considerably larger acreage; best pasture conditions since 1922 and hay prospects excellent; total fruit output likely to be near record proportions; improving wilk production; a record 6.7 billion eggs laid during May, with production in the first five months of the year 52% above average.

BETTER BE KIND TO TRUCK TIRES

Shortages may develop in heavy and medium truck and bus tires for replacements during July, August, September, so the Office of Defense Transportation urges practices to avoid curtailment of essential transportation. ODT points out that while tire allocation for the third quarter is 10 per cent above that for the second quarter, the normal third quarter demand is at least 25 per cent greater. The supply of smaller tires is expected to be adequate for essential replacements.

EVEN JAP EMPEROR INTERESTED IN FOOD

Launching a drive for greater Japanese food production, the Tokyo radio has reported that Emperor Hirohito "with his own hands" planted the first rice seedling on the Imperial Palace grounds. The broadcast said the Japanese are using vacant lots to increase food production.

PLANS MADE TO IMPORT CORN

WFA will assist in the importation of corn from South America to aid the war food and feed situation. War Shipping Administration is expected to make enough shipping available for importation of 6,000,000 bushels during July and additional amounts in later months.

The program does not involve purchases of imported corn by any government agency, but it will be brought in by private importers with import authorizations issued by WPB upon recommendation by WFA. OPA plans to place ceilings on imported corn at $1.25 per bushel of No. 2 yellow flint, plus actual tariff charges. WFA will reimburse importers for the amount of any import duties assessed and paid with respect to corn imported and sold in accordance with the amended OPA ceilings and WF9 allocations.

BITS AND PIECES

The number of cattle slaughtered under federal inspection, excluding war duration establishments, for the first five months of this year is now 19 per cent short, while calf slaughter for the same period is 13 per cent short of the quota for these plants if the U. S. slaughter goal of 35 million cattle and calves is to be attained, according to the department of agriculture. How to solve the man power shortage, as indicated in an application for five trucks: "The trucks are equipped with wenches and move the trailers in the fields." and then there was applicant who filed a WPB 1319 to purchase a motor scooter for getting around a 217 acre ranch irrigating alfalfa, etc.

BEAVER PLANTED IN CALIFORNIA ARE DOING WELL

SAN FRANCISCO, June 22.—Although widespread publicity has been given the beaver restoration work that is being done by Colorado and certain other western states, so far little has been said of a similar program that is being carried on by the Division of Fish and Game here in California.

According to J. S. Hunter chief of the Bureau of Game Conservation a total of 216 beaver have been planted in more than 40 locations through out the state during the past eight years. All of the introductions are being carefully observed and it is reported that while some have failed, the majority have resulted in the establishment of successful colonies.

The program which is being carried on as a Pittman-Robertson project actually involves two separate phases: the trapping of beaver from lowland areas where they are regarded as a menace to agricultural development, and the transplanting of the soc called "predatory" beaver and other beover from moutain colonies that have already become established, to streams and lakes where their presence will be beneficial. Some of the first beaver restoration work in California was done by the U. S. forest service back in 1934 when several plants were made in northwestern California and the Sierra Nevadas. Since then the program has been under the direction of the Division of Fish and Game in cooperation not only with the U. S. forest service, but the U. S. Soil Conservation Service and the state division of forestry.

Already, at many locations, the beneficial effects of the water conservation and erosion control activities of the beaver have become evident and California's licensed trappers are confidently looking forward to the time when these valuable fur bearers become sufficiently abundant to warrant the harvest of an annual surplus.

Luther Marsh Jr. Is Delegate To Boys' State

Luther Marsh, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Marsh of this city, has been chosen by the Nevada City High School as its representative at the California Boy's State that opened yesterday in Sacramento under the sponsorship of the American Legion. Luther left this morning with Gilbert Tennis, superintendent of the Grass Valley schools.

The selection of a representative of the school was made by the high school faculty. The Nevada City Rotary Club sponsors the delegate and pays his expenses.

Grass Valley Girl Weds Alleghany Man

ALLEGHANY, June 22. — Miss Joyce Deal of Grass Valley, and Leonard Clemo, were married last Sunday in the home of the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Clemo, of Alleghany, by Justice of the Peace Robbins of Downieville, Sierra County.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Deal and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Trevethic, all of Grass Valley. She graduated from the Union High School of Alleghany. Her husband is employed near Alleghany and the couple will live here.

Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served to friends and relatives, over which the newly wedded pair presided.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Christian Science Society of Nevada City holds services every Sunday in their church, 114 Boulder street at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. A Wednesday evening testimonial meeting is held on the first Wednesday of each month at 8 o'clock. Our reading room at 117 Broad street is open Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, holidays excepted from 2 to 4 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend our services and visit the reading room.

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Indian BEEF

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WNU RELEASE

CHAPTER XV

"Willy," Lew said, "I've got to know." He crowded up close. "There's the trail; why don't we follow it? Where you going now?"

"Same place they are." Willy trudged on. In a moment he said, "By different ways." He peered up at the Wichita slope and turned his head around. "Here now." A dry canyon had opened. He turned up its narrow groove.

A deeper grayness filled the narrow canyon swiftly. Still ahead of him, old Willy's thin figure trudged on unhurried.

When he halted it was with a sudden warning gesture, turning and patting his mouth. Lew swung off his horse and went to him afoot. They had come to a low divide at the top of the canyon. A little slope went gently down toward a big meadow that made a lighter pool of gray in the dark basin of trees. They were not more than fifty yards from the first of many Indian camps.

Their fires rimmed the meadow halfway around. But all of those in the further darkness seemed deserted except for women and children. Only this one close below them had men. Suddenly he gripped old Willy's arm.

"Like I thought," Willy whispered. "This camp is Crazy Bear's. It's where he'd bring her then."

A stolid procession of bucks moved into the firelight. They had the girl. Their lodges made a little circle around the bright flames, not the gaudy skin tepees of Cheyennes in the north, but the canvas imitations that the government handed out. They were dirty and torn and loosely fitted on willow poles. The bottom edges were rolled up a foot from the ground.

He watched Joy. She walked in front of Crazy Bear who led the line. Her arms were down stiffly at her sides; her back was straight; he knew the defiance that blazed in her eyes. Near the fire Crazy Bear reached out and touched her. She struck his hand away. Then a swarm of women crowded up to them, filling the air with an angered talk.

Quietly old Willy said, "Let's work down."

The oak trunks sheltered them. They worked into the black shadow of one of the lodges and came in behind its cone shape.

Around Crazy Bear the squaws' high-noted talk was getting wild. Willy craned his neck and listened and whispered in a moment, "Ain't they laying it into him though? They say he promised meat and brings back nothing but a girl!"

Lew nodded. He didn't blame these women for lighting into Crazy Bear. No meat hung from the poles in front of the lodges; nothing cooked over the fire pit.

Crazy Bear was trying to get away from all that talk. Lew couldn't understand one word of it himself and Willy was too busy listening. But it seemed to him that when a woman got on the peck at a man it was the same in any language. These squaws were plenty sharp with their tongues. There was one, Crazy Bear's wife, most likely, standing up close to him and screaming to get her say in above the rest.

It was this one who suddenly turned on Joy and slapped her across the face. The girl reeled. The squaw caught her and shoved her hard into the doorway of a lodge. At the same time Crazy Bear made a grab for the big woman and pulled her back. It was getting to be a bang-up family fight.

"Willy!" Lew touched the old man's side. Beneath the tepee next to the one in front of them he could see Joy crouched against the rolled-up skirt. Willy nodded. He half rose and then bent down. "When you hear a cat cry and the horses running you go in. Head back the way we come." He crept off silently through the trees.

Lew waited, his legs drawn up beneath him, his boot toes pressed hard against the ground. He was a spring ready to unbend. Old Willy must have known where the horses were kept, and they must have been left standing in a bunch. For his wait seemed only a moment when a wildcat screeched from out toward the meadow.

All the women suddenly shut their mouths. The bucks stood rooted. There was that instant of dead hush; and then the kick and thud of frightened animals broke it, a rattle of nostrils and a drumming run. The squaws were yelling again, a different kind of a yell, as they swarmed after the bucks who had bolted into the dark to stop their herd. He could see only the children left. His long legs drove him in a flat dive toward the tepee's rolled-up skirt.

He spoke her name quickly. "Joy!" he said, "this way!" She jerked around on her hands and knees. The firelight showed his face. The willow poles were close together. He had to break one with a shove of his arms to get her out. It went off like a pistol shot, and a little boy saw him and raised the cry. But he had pulled her through the opening; he was lifting her up and pushing her on. "Straight back!" he said. "Run!"

The women had seen him now. They screamed. He didn't see the old buck until it was like a long black shadow leaping at him from the tepee's side. He dropped his right fist and rammed it forward and struck the Indian in the loins. The figure doubled over on top of him, falling. He rolled free and ran in spite of her grip on the saddle horn. His own fatigue had turned him numb at that point where it seemed he could go on forever. That was a bad sign. He knew the danger for them both of trying to stay too long. There had been no chase behind them. Indians wouldn't come on afoot in the night. It was safe enough.

He pulled off in the dark and let his horse stop against the canyon wall. "We've got to rest," he said.

"I can make it, Lew."

"No, we've had enough, both of us." He stepped down and lifted his hands for her and felt her stumble when she tried to walk. "Here," he said and leaned his back against an oak trunk, bent his knees and brought her into his lap.

The night was cold with the fog's dampness. They couldn't risk a fire. He unbuttoned the loose front of his cowskin coat and was working out of it when she stopped him.

"Don't take it off. Hold me inside."

It almost reached around her. He held her close.

She looked up and shuddered. "They smell so bad!"

His arms tightened. He grinned a little. It seemed strange to him that that one thing was what could sicken a woman's mind. A single wracking tremor ran through her body. That was all, as if all the horror of these hours had been released from her then. She turned a little and lay with a heavier weight against him, looking up. Softly she said, "Lew."

Those few hours, until dawn let them travel again, was a time set apart. He knew it for what it was. Fear and relief and their being alone together had made it. Knowing her strict codes, he understood how little change there could be. She had already given her promise to another man. And yet this knowledge of how strongly she loved him was like a new force in himself.

He had half expected, riding from the Wichitas that dawn, to find Willy Nickle ahead of him along the North Fork or out on the plain. But there with a horrible stench in his face.

Out in the dark, he had to call her name again to find her. She hadn't known which way to go. Then he had her by one arm and was running with her up the gentle slope. Behind them the camp's noise was like a stirred-up nest of jays. But the horses were more important than anything else to an Indian, and old Willy must have done a good stampeding job.

Over the low divide he dropped to a walk and went on that way to keep from giving his buckskin a fright. Once he heard it snort ahead of him in the dark. Yet the reins were down. The little pony had been taught to think he'd pull his neck off if he jerked against dropped reins.

They hadn't spoken. In the dark he could see only the set mask of her face. It was hard to tell what these hours had done. But she wouldn't break. Then the buckskin's vague shape moved and he said quietly, "Easy, boy." The moving stopped. He put his hands under her arms and forked her into the saddle. When he lifted the reins the pony jumped. He brought its head all the way around, grabbed the horn and swung up behind the cantle. Then he let the little animal go.

After the canyon's first straight dip for a mile or so there was nothing in the absolute dark to let him find the route himself back through the maze of forks. Yet he had confidence in the pony. Buckskins must have been crossed with hound dogs somewhere. He'd backtrack his own trail if anything could. Even now he was winding along in a sure way.

Lew pressed his arms together. "All right, Joy?"

Her answer was faint. "I'm all right."

He did not ask again; but traveling on for better than an hour, he could feel the sag of her body, a heaviness leaning back against him had been no sign of Willy, and he knew the old fellow might even have stayed in camp with the Cheyennes, his trickery unknown to them. He had met, instead of Willy, Joe Wheat and the cavalry troop under young Lieutenant Eaton riding in an all-night search.

It was clear enough then why the boyish lieutenant offered to escort them on north. There were few women of Joy's kind in his frontier life. For six days he rode beside her wagon seat and paid his gallant attention to her in the night camps. But on the banks of the Canadian he gave it up and turned east with his men toward Fort Reno.

Now the Indian trouble was more than a week behind the Cross T herd, and except for one thing only a loss of two hundred cattle had resulted from that bad time. The one holdover was in Clay Manning.

Watching Clay this week, puzzled, Lew remembered how the big blond stared at them the morning they came back—one long look, turning away afterward without a word even to Joy. He had thought it was only Clay's jealous temper. But it was more than that. For a moment's hot jealousy could not go on eating a man day after day, turning him, as Clay had turned, neither sullen nor violent, but aloof and quiet almost to being docile. It was a thing hard to understand in his loud and full-blooded nature. In the night camps during the short rest hour after supper he sat alone with his huge shape hunched, his blond head propped on a doubled fist like a man lost in deep thinking, and Clay had never been a thoughtful man. As the herd rolled northward across a well-watered country, growing fat on the headed grama grass and easily handled, the men could laze along in groups, talking away the hours. Yet he saw Clay riding an isolated swing position, holding apart now even from Steve.

He knew he was not the only one watching him, puzzled. But he heard no talk until, drifting along in front of the point late one afternoon, Quarternight brought it up.

"Something," the old man offered, "has made a steer out of him. He used to be a bull."

"More than that, John," he said. "Looks more like something's cut his mind."

Quarternight nodded. "Well, sure. You know there's some men should never get a good look at themselves. They'd better stay blind. Didn't you ever notice," he asked, "how a man that runs the biggest bluff folds up mighty small when someone calls his hand?"

"You think Clay's had his hand called then?"

"He did," Quarternight said, "twice. He lost his head there among the Indians. It could have happened to any man. You get a split second of time and you do the wrong thing. But we all saw it and Clay knows we did. He could have grabbed Joy from the wagon. Instead he charges the horses and then you're the one who makes the rescue. His sort can't stand that."

That was something, sure. It was the kind of a show that Clay fed on, and he had missed his biggest chance.

"Then there's the will Tom left," Quarternight was saying. "Clay's our foreman, and yet that will showed the old man didn't trust him any. With it brought right out in the open like that he hasn't much face left. I hate to see it. As long as a man blows around big and loud you can about tell what he'll do. But let him turn inside himself and you never can."

"Well, sure," Lew said. "I guess you're right." Still he felt it was only half the answer. Clay's conceit could have built itself up again.

Whatever Joy might be seeing and feeling about this he had little chance to know. For in these longest days of the year he was keeping himself and his men in their saddles for fifteen hours without a stop. They ate at night with their bedrolls open and dropped asleep too bone-tired for talk.

He thought it couldn't last. But dawn after dawn broke clear and untroubled. Rivers were down to wading water; they were alone far west of the trail in virgin land. On the Fourth of July they crossed the Cimarron and entered the state of Kansas . . . and that meant Dodge. It was a high anticipation to buck them up through the endless hours.

If there had been any sign of what was brewing in Clay Manning's head before they reached the Mulberry he missed it, seeing him so little these days and not at all at night, when the first guard was already out before he came into camp himself.

An extra long drive brought them to Mulberry Creek after dark, angling in from the southwest and converging now upon the main trail. Off eastward during the afternoon he had seen the dust clouds layered above advancing columns. It had set him to figuring. The Open A could be among those outfits. Perhaps the Cheyennes were satisfied with two hundred head of Cross T beef; or half a dozen herds could have joined up and forced their way through the Nations. He would know tomorrow. This was the last camp south of Dodge.

Even as he rode for a little while settling the longhorns that night he could see the lights of the town glowing through the darkness across fifteen miles of level plain. While southeast along the Mulberry there began to break out the dotted campfires of other arriving herds.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Miss Pauline Rohrig Weds Paul Russell

Mrs. Emma Rohrig has announced the wedding of her daughter Pauline Elizabeth to Paul Earl Russel in the Baptist parsonage at Reno, Nevada, on June 17th. The marriage was performed by Rev. Brewster Adams.

The bride wor a blue silk goingawa gown and a corsage of white orchids. She is a graduate of the Nevada City High School and of Mt. St. Mary's Academy. She is employed by the telephone company.

The bridegroom is an employe of the Southern Pacific Company. The couple will make their home in Nevada City.

PROPERTY TAX RELATIVELY LOW IN NEV. COUNTY

Property tax levies in Nevada county averaged $26 for every $1,000 of assessed valuation in the county for 1943-44 compared with $27 for 1942-43 California taxpayers association reported today. City, county, school district, and special district levies in the county are included in the $481,767 levy for the current year which applied to the $18,543,855 total assessed value of the county produces the average levy per $1,000 of valuation.

Throughout the state the average levy per $1000 of assessed value amounted to $39.70 for 1943-44 compared with $41.10 for 1942-43 the association found. Total levy of property taxes for the cities counties school districts, and special districts throughout the state was $313,475,145 for 1943-44 and assessed value of property in the state against which these property taxes were levied amounted to $7,886,224,624.

Local government budgets for 1944-45 which control the amount of property tax levy California communities are already well under way the association pointed out. Tax levies for 1944-45 depend on the size and extent of these budgets.

Local government in the United States has long been recognized as the backbone of the American way of life. Commonsense home rule by local governing boards has kept government service where the people want it and it has usually held taxes within their ability to pay.

A liberal dose of this same good old fashioned common sense to the budget problems of local government in California can result in a good sized drop in property tax levies for 1944-45, the association declared.

Mrs. Ann Colby Fined For Neglect Of Children

Mrs. Ann Colby, charged with neglecting her minor children, appeared before Justice of the Peace Charles Morehouse in Grass Valley and following conviction was fined $50 and sentenced to three months in jail, suspended. The case had been postponed from Saturday.

Mrs. Colby waived jury trial, pleaded not guilty, but taking the stand in her own behalf admitted the principal charge, that she had let her children at home at night without adult care.

The first constitution of California wa sdrafted in Monterey's Colton Hall in September 1849.

Millwright Called By Death In Downieville

DOWNIEVILLE, June 22.—Oran Cole, a millwright employed by the Calida Lumber Company at Brandy City, Sierra County, passed away Tuesday night at 6:30 o'clock at his room here. He was the victim of a heart attack. Dr. Carl Sutton was called bu the man was beyond help.

The deceased had been in the employ of the lumber company about nine months, and beyond the fact that he had relatives in British Columbia and was 59 years of age, little is known about him in Downieville.

The remains were taken to Nevada City in charge of Holmes Funeral Home, where arrangements for burial are pending.

Mine Workers Protective League To Celebrate

The Mine Workers Protective League will celebrate its 25th anniversary at its meeting in Grass Valley June 29th, it was announced yesterday. The anniversary falls on June 25th but its observance will be on the first meeting date following.

Refreshments will be served, stated Ed Jones, secretary and an appropriate program rendered. Due to war conditions the usual elaborate features of the celebration will be omitted.

BORN

STEWART—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, June 18, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stewart, a daughter.

The trans-Siberian railway was completed from Petrograd to Vladivostok in 1900.

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WITH OUR BOYS IN GLOBAL WAR

Telford Oates who has been at Ft. Knox, for some time is here visiting his brother Elmer Oates and family. He will proceed to Ft. Mead, Maryland on Chesepeake Bay at the conclusion of his visit.

Sgt. Arthur Hagist—

Mrs. Kittie Kimball received a letter from her grandson, Sgt. Arthur Hagist in which he stated he had drank his first real bottle of coke since he has been overseas in nearly two years. He was burned in an explosion in January and flown back from Sicily to a North African hospital where he spent three months. He also stated he had just heard that the Fifth Army was in Rome, written just before U. S. forces entered and giving his grandmother a hint he was in Rome over the week end. Arthur is in the U. S. air forces. He is quite proud that his grandmother, Mrs. Kimball is in civil service employ of the regular army air force command in McClelland Field near Sacramento.

Phil Angove—

Phil Angove, pharmisist mate first class, arrived home yesterday from overseas and is visiting here with his father, Ernest Angove, aunt, Mrs. Horace Curnow, and other relatives. Phil is in the hospital corps of the U. S. navy. His brother, Everett Angove, is in an army camp in Oklahoma. Phil is accompanied by his wife and baby.

METHODIST CHURCH

Special Student Day program in the Sunday School at 10 a. m. Do not miss program it is for a very worthy cause—that of helping the young men to get an education who are looking forward to entering the ministry. Preaching service at 11 a. m. Organ prelude. Miss Sue Hawkins. Vocal solo, Lloyd Geist, Sermon "Can I Know God," pastor. Closing hymn, prayer.

Youth Fellowship group at 6:30 p. m. Preaching service at 7:30 p. m. Ten minutes of song service. Sermon by the pastor.

Week events: Bible study and prayer hour Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. in the church parlor.

TRAIL UP SUGAR LOAF MOUNTAIN TO BE OPENED

The long disused trail which winds to the top of Sugar Loaf Mountain is to be repaired and put into use again. The Nevada City Garden Club of which Mrs. R. B. Champie is president, is sponsoring the project.

The trail, now overgrown with manzanita, here and there, a fallen tree across it, was a generation ago one of the favorite walks for Nevada City lovers and sight seers. It is the nearest eminence to the city, named for its contours, and towers 500 above the city to the north.

William Sharp, fire warden, of the State Division of Forestry has promised to help clear and repair the trail and a large number of citizens have also volunteered their services. The Nevada City Chamber of Commerce will provide the lumber needed to build a stile over the fence at the foot of trail where it leaves the city reservoir tract.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

HADDY-BENNEY — In Nevada City, Nevada County, June 21, 1944 Marvin E. Haddy, 21, Nevada City, and Marjorie Anita Benney, 19, of Grass Valley.

GORDON-HOBART — In Nevada City, Nevada County, June 21, 1944, Sgt. Donald B. Gordon, 24, Camp Beale, and Darlene A. Hobart, 19, Grass Valley.

Personal

Miss Savory Ford, who has spent several weeks in Nevada state with relatives for the benefit of her health has returned home. She is feeling much better.

Victor Gates engaged in war work in the bay district, is spending a few days here with his wife and children.

Mrs. Kittie Kimball employed in regular army air force command work on McClelland Field, is enjoying a visit here with friends. She has had a short leave on account of illness, but will return to work next week.

Mrs. W. D. Mitchell and daughter Gail, arrived from Fresno, the latter part of the week and are visiting with her grandmother, Mrs. George Downey and other relatives. Her husband, Capt. W. D. Mitchell in the U. S. air corps, is in England.

Joe Cohn, former store keeper of this city, came up from San Francisco with his sister, Miss Pauline Cohn, to spend this week in their former home town. Mrss Cohn makes this trip each year to attend special services in Evangeline Chapter, of which she is the oldest living past matron.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Andrews and two children of Richmond are spending this week here visiting her mother, Mrs. Leila Harry, and grandmother, Mrs. Odgers of Commercial street.

Mrs. Jeff Moores and children of Mill Valley are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Larsen this week. She attended the 71st anniversary of Evangeline Chapter, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Carribean Orzalli and daughter have arrived from Happy Camp for a few days vacation. They will return the latter part of this week from San Jose where they are visiting Mrs. Orzalli's relatives. They will visit here with his mother, Mrs. C. Orzalli of Grove street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Martz came up from the bay district and are spending a few days at their home on the Murchie Road, visiting friends.

Mrs. John Eden of North Pine street has gone to Sacramento to spend some time for the benefit of her health.

LOG CABIN POST OFFICE CLOSES

The Log Cabin post office was closed on June 15th, by the post office department, due to lack of business and the fact that no one would take the office of post master.

The office was established some twenty years ago and Chas. L. Wilson was postmaster for most of that time. He moved to Sacramento a couple of years ago, and the office was taken over by Mrs. Stella Virgin. Due to ill health, Mrs. Virgin found it necessary to resign and no one else wanted to accept the office so it was closed by the department. The small amount of business handled will be taken over by the Camptonville post office.

SHORT SUMMER VACATION

CAMPTONVILLE, June 22.—The Camptonville Union Grammar School and the Camptonville Branch of the Marysville Union High Shool closed their spring term this past week and are now enjoying three weeks of summer vacation, school to resume on Monday, July 10th.

When the new term starts an increased attendance is expected due to increased population, and during the vacation some repairs and alterations are to be made to the school property.

CAMPTONVILLE June 22.—Mr. and Mrs. William Jeffrey and daughters of Marysville passed through town Monday from Indian Valley enroute to their home after a brief vacation in the mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Oatt of Oakland left Friday after spending their two weeks vacation as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugo R. Pflug.

R. V. Lentz and family arrived Friday from the state of Illinois to make their future home here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Timmerman of Oakland are spending their vacation at Brandy Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Espinosa and six children left Saturday for San Jose on a brief vacation visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Betz and family of Oakland are the guests of J. A. Milner on a two weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer J. Gould of Downieville were in town Sunday visiting their daughter Mrs. John Lively.

DIVORCE

DURKING—In Nevada City, Nevada County, June 17, 1944, Evelyn M. Durking vs. James H. Durking, interlocutory decree. Grounds, cruelty.

STATE BAR GIVES FREE SERVICE TO FIGHTER FAMILIES

Members of the State Bar of California have given free legal advice to more than 55,000 inductees, fighting men, and members of their families in the past year under the provisions of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Civil Relief Act.

As more fighting men go to the battlefronts throughout the world, the state bar report, issued today, says: "more and more cases come from men far from home who are worried about the business and legal affairs of their dependents."

Letters requesting free service of California lawyers have come from Europe, Asia, Africa, the Arctic, the South and Central Pacific. Some cases have originated in prison camp in Germany and Japan.

The State Bar War Work survey, recently made to find out ways of expanding the war service of lawyers in California, represents the minimum number of cases handled, and does not include the free work of several thousand other lawyers" who have not yet replied to the questioinnaire."

The State Bar free panel for men and women in the armed services and their depeudents at home is available in practically every California community, and is administered through a state wide "network of legal war work committees established three years ago for this purpose."

The free service of the California Bar "extends to all cases coming within the broad provisions of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Civil Relief Act which usually arise by reason of a person's military service." Cases falling outside the provisions of the act, of course, are handled on the "usual civilian basis."

Most of the cases now handled by California lawyers involving the protection of rights under the Soldiers' and Sailors' Civil Relief Act, come from the "wives, mothers, or other dependents" of service men at home. In addition to cases coming directly to the state bar or the local war work committees, cases are referred to California lawyers by local Red Cross chapters, legal assistance officers of the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard; and through a radio broadcast—"G I Legal Aid"—given by the State Bar in cooperation with Radio Station KQW every Sunday morning at 11:15 o'clock. Legal problems of service men's families of most widespread interest are discussed on this program.

Youth Found Asleep On Rug In Living Room

Jesse Barnes, 17, giving Ophir, Placer County, as his address, is in the county jail, charged with housebreaking by Leonard Redman, owner of Lady Jane Manor, 8 miles west of Grass Valley.

Barnes with two companions was returning home early Sunday morning. He parted with his friends some where along the road, and walked down the private driveway into the Redman property. He was found asleep at 2 o'clock Sunday morning on the rug in the living room. He had pried a screen off a window to enter. Officers believe he was intoxicated.

MARRIAGE LICENSE

MARSHALL-EYSTAD—In Nevada City, Nevada County, June 17, 1944, James C. Marshall, 23, Camp Beale, and Amy Jannett Eystad, 31, Grass Valley.

WEISS-LISTMAN—In Nevada City Nevada County, June 17, 1944, Sam D .Weiss, 41, San Francisco, and Myrtle W. Listman, 37, San Francisco.

The University of California Extension Division conducts a short story writing course for San Quentin inmates which has a larger enrollment than any similar college class in America.

TWO AMERICANS TALK SOUND SENSE TO PEOPLE

By RALPH H. TAYLOR

Speaking in far separate places, two distinguished Americans—Eric Johnston, brilliant president of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, and Captain Eddie Rickenbacker, flying ace of World War I — have voiced views of fundamental importance in recent weeks, both to this nation and to the world at large.

Johnston, with straight from the shoulder frankness, told 100 Soviet trade leaders, meeting in Moscow, that a great gulf separates the economics of the United States and Russia and that "each of our countries should be allowed to pursue its own unique economic experiment unimpaired by the other."

But political and economic differences, Johnston said, in effect, should not stop the Russian from enjoying California oranges, or the American from delighting in Soviet caviar.

Asking the Russians to dispense with their futile attempts to sell Americans on communism, and, instead to devote their efforts to selling the people of this country on their products, the president of the United States Chamber said:

"Gentlemen, I ask you please to realize how completely our American communists have been wasting their time. Not long ago an American research institution addressed a question to a large number of people all over the United States. That question was 'To what social class do you think you belong?'

"Most organized wage earners who were interviewed replied that in their opinion they belong to the middle class. So in a way you cannot ians? Our American communists lack their failure. If I may put it frankly how can they make a proletarian revolution among workers who do not even know that they are proletarians? Our America ncommunists lack originality and realism. They still follow and imitate what they think is your current policy. If you take pepper, they sneeze. If you have indigestion, they belch. They annoy our trade unions more than they annoy our employers."

Then, Johnston said that Americans do admire, however, the tremendous strides that Russia has made in industrial production—and declared:

"I am happy to learn that you gentlemen do not regard trade with capitalistic countries as being 'counter revolutionary'. Let us resign ourselves to the fact that certainly for a long time to come you and we are going to live in two different economic ways. Let us visit and trade."

That, we believe, is the way an American should speak abroad—and the proof of the pudding is that the Russians, instead of taking offense, laughed and applauded. Perhaps some of our diplomats can learn a lesson from Johnston's outspoken approach.

Almost simultaneously, Captain Rickenbacker, speaking in Kansas City, told an American audience what he believes American eeds—and he, too, spoke with frankness and soundnes. Said Rickenbacker:

"America needs a man who will add a fifth freedom to the Atlantic Charter—the freedom of opportunity.

"America needs a man who has convictions, with courage to put his convictions into action; a man who will not cater to or coddle minorities or pressure groups; a man who will think in terms of the welfare of the great American majority; who will recommend labor laws to protect the American laboring men and women from racketeening and false leadership; a man who will respect states' rights.

"America needs a man who will reduce bureaucracy to the minimum and who will reduce and keep government expenses within the earning power of the people.

"America needs a man who will think in terms of America first in order that America will last. We need a man who will cooperate with other peoples of the world to insure a lasting peace, but not at the expense of the American people alone; a man who believes in free enterprise and our own form of government."

Not only farmers, but all rank and file of Americans, who are sick of hypocrisy and double talk in both international affairs and domestic relations, will hope that more American leaders get back to basic precepts in their public discussions of public issues, and that Captain Rickenkecker and Johnston are simply setting the pace for others to follow.

MORE PAY FOR TEACHERS PLAN TO GO ON BALLOT

Nevada county voters, according to an announcement today, contributed 1280 of the record breaking total of 540,782 voter signatures which have been filed with county clerks and registrars to qualify an initiative act for the November ballot which will liberalize state support of public grade schools.

The "better schools" act it was announced by John F. Brady of San Francisco, president of the State Council of Education, which is sponsoring the measure, will increase the state allocation to public elementary schools from $60 per pupil in average daily attendance to $80.

On the other hand, said President Brady, the new act, if approved by the people at the general election, will avert a crisis which has threatened the closing of hundreds of the schools in congested and rural areas —and the burden on common property taxpayers, in many local districts will be reduced by the increased state allotment.

With only 178,000 valid signatures required to assure the measure a place on the November ballot, Secretary of State Frank Jordan announced in Sacramento that the school proposal has already qualified by a big margin, although some of the major counties have not yet finished checking the heavy voter petitions. The voter sign up for the school act is believed to be the greatest in the history of the California initiative, with every county contributing its quota. The petitions were circulated by friends of the schools, teachers and other volun teers, and no paid solicitors were employed.

Evangeline Chapter Celebrates 71st Anniversary

The 71st anniversary of Evangeline Chapter, Order of Eastern Star was celebrated Tuesday evening with many visitors from Aurora Chapter in Grass Valley, attending.

Worthy Matron Mrs. Dorothy Simmons sang a solo especially arranged for the occasion. She presented a beautiful basket of flowers to the chapter. Mrs. Louise Polglase, associate matron, had charge of the entertainment and the dinner. In accord with the anniversary fete, it was recalled that the first matron was Mrs. Emily Rolfe, and the first patron, Thomas Caswell, The chapter was instituted with 32 members. Today there are 200 members who are continuing the work of the founders.

Mrs. Pauline Cohn, native of Nevada City, and oldest living past matron of Evangeline Chapter, was present on her annual visit from San Francisco. She was matron of the chapter 51 years ago.

Among those participating in the program were Mrs. Charles Elliott, Mrs. Lillian Faup, Mrs. Max Solaro, Mrs. George Noyes, Miss June Hawk. "Silver Threads among the Gray," written and sung 71 years ago, was rendered by Mrs. Solaro. As an encore she sang Souvenir. Mrs. Elliott delighted the gathering with several selections which she whistled. Mrs Faup sang and recited comical numbers. Mrs. Solaro and Mrs. Noyes in costume were heard in duets, When You Wore a Red Rose, and I Wore a Tulip.

While Miss Hawk posed as the Statue of Liberty the members sang God Bless America.

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